Vol. VI. Numb. 61

THE OBSERVATOR.

The late Obſervator's *Death occaſion'd by Blows on his Head and Kidneys. The* Country-man's *Reaſons why his late Maſter had ſo many Enemies among thoſe who call themſelves Friends to the Conſtitution. Juſtice ought to be done on the Aſſaſſins. The Right of* Engliſh-*men to complain of Male-Adminiſtration, when it happens. The* Country-man's *Epitaph on his old Maſter. More Reflections on the* French *Memorial to the Tribunal of* Neufchattel. *The* Rehearſal's *Argument againſt the Tolleration, turn'd on himſelf and his Party. A Fighting-Story from the Elector of* Hannover.

From **Saturday**, September 27. to **Wednesday**, October 1. 1707.

Country-m. MAſter, it grieves me to the Heart, to hear how the Jacks and High-flyers triumph at the Death of my old Maſter; of which they themſelves have been the chief Cauſe: For upon opening him, the Chyrurgeons found his Lungs ſound, but his Kidneys and his Head damag'd by their Blows.

Obſ. Then, *Roger*, it's my Opinion, that his Widow, and the Friends of our Conſtitution, ought to do what they can to diſcover the Murderers, and bring 'em to Juſtice.

Country-m. 'Tis true, Maſter; but what can the poor Widow do with an empty Purſe, when ſhe and her Children want Bread, and other Neceſſaries? And too many of thoſe, who call themſelves Friends to the Conſtitution, were my Maſter's Enemies; did all they could to have him thought an Enemy to the Government, and encourag'd his being proſecuted.

Obſ. How came that about, *Roger*?

Country-m. About, Maſter! It's plain enough how it came about. My Maſter had Accounts often ſent him of Abuſes in the Vleet, Abuſes in the Army, in the *Excize*, in the *Cuſtoms*, and of ill Things done by other People entruſted by the Government; ſome of thoſe Things he knew to be true himſelf, having been an Officer in the Army, and in the Victualling; others he had certain Invormation of; and you know, Maſter, he would ſpare no ill Man, but expoſe 'em, and would have had 'em all puniſh'd; and ſome of them he help'd proſecute before the Parliament and other Courts. Now, Maſter, I have often heard 'em ſay, that it was ſafer to cheat the Government, nay, e'en to libel it, and undermine it, than to complain of Abuſes committed by any little Vellow in publick Poſt; for ſtreight he would go to ſome one of a higher Rank, who it may be went halves with 'em in the Cheat; and then the Complainer would be run down by all the Vellow Criminals, as a Perſon that was diſaffected to the Government, one that was for telling the Adminiſtration, and ſlandering the Queen's Servants; and the Clamours of that Sort of Volk were ſo loud, that many honeſt Men were deceiv'd by them, and brought to have an ill Opinion of my old Maſter, and others that are true *Engliſh*-men, and ſtaunch to their Principles.

Obſ. That was all wrong, *Roger*; the beſt Conſtitution that human Wiſdom can invent, may be render'd uncapable of protecting the Liberties of the Subject, if ill Men get into the Adminiſtration, and muſt not be call'd in Queſtion for ill Practices. The Prerogative of the Crown it ſelf, is bounded by Law, and much more the Adminiſtration. Were it otherwiſe, *Roger*, *Empſon* and *Dudley* had ne'er been hang'd, but gone on to ruin *England* by their wicked Practices. The late King *James*'s diſpenſing Judges, would have given away our Liberties, by their Reſolutions; and if the People of *England* had not been entitl'd by our Conſtitution, to arraign even chief Favourites, and the greateſt Miniſters of State, *Pierce*, *Gaveſton*, and the *Spencers*, might have ruin'd our Country long ago; all our publick Money might have been carry'd into *France* for the Hire of a Harlot: You know the Time when, *Roger*, and other People might have fill'd their Pockets with *Engliſh* Money, to purchaſe large Eſtates beyond Sea. But, *Roger*, we hope never to ſee any more of thoſe Days.

Country-m. I wiſh we never had, Maſter; but honeſt *John* told me frequently, that e'en ſome of thoſe who pretended to be for the Revolution, when once they got into Poſts, were as covetous to inrich themſelves with the Spoils of the Nation, as others; and ſo long as they could keep their Poſts, if any Man offer'd but to touch one of their *Under-Spur-Leathers*, they would run him down as an Enemy to King *William*; and when honeſt *John* found that thoſe Men, ſo they had Money and Power themſelves, did not care what became of the Conſtitution, that he, with other honeſt *Engliſh*-men, had ventur'd their Lives for; he thought them a Scandal to the Name of *Whig*, and therefore call'd 'em *modern Whigs*, to diſtinguiſh them from the old ſtaunch Whig, that bravely maintain'd our Liberties in former Reigns, and would never countenance any Abuſes in the Adminiſtration, even after the Revolution, tho' they had been tempted to it by all the Poſts in the Kingdom. Upon theſe Accounts, Maſter, I have made a plain Country Epitaph upon my old Maſter, if you'll give me Leave to read it.

Obſ. I do, *Roger*.

Country-m. John Tutchin *vell by Enemies three*,
Jacks, modern Whigs, *and* Poverty.
The virſt *with Vury wrought his Death*,
The laſt *withdrew the Means of Breath.*
The modern Whigs *ſtarve Cauſe and Vriends*,
And give them up to Jackiſh Viends:
They, like themſelves, *would not* ſupply,
But choſe *to let our* Champion die.
Thus, leaſt poor Tutchin *ſhould diſtil*
More Senſe *and* Truth *from* pointed Quill,

By

By Hang-man Creditor at laſt he fell,
A Victim to Rehearſal, Rome, *and* Hell.
Which Foe *was worſt, can't* Roger *ſay,*
But leaves it to the Judgment-Day.

Obſ. You are ſomething ſatyrical, *Roger*, but I muſt indulge you a little for once, becauſe you are heated with the ill Uſage, Neglect, and at laſt, Murder of your old Maſter. I doubt not, if the Aſſaſſins can be diſcover'd, but the Government will do the Widow Juſtice; for Aſſaſſins are ſo hateful to all Mankind, that even the late King *James* refus'd to pardon the Attorney that murder'd *Dangerfield*, as he return'd from being whipp'd for having writ againſt himſelf. But we will leave this Subject, after I have added three or four Lines to your Epitaph, on Condition, *Roger*, that you don't expect Rhimes often from me; for I never did, nor never will ſet up for a Poet.

Country-m. God bleſs you, Maſter; let me hear 'em?

Obſ. *Could Truth with Boldneſs join'd, poor Mortals ſave;*
Could Magna Charta *reſcue from the Grave;*
Could Engliſh *Laws and Liberties extend*
A Patriot's Life, John's *ne'er had ſeen an End.*

Country-m. I want ſome more of your Reflections on the *French* Ambaſſador's Memorial to the Council of *Neufchattel*, Maſter?

Obſ. All I will ſay at preſent, is, that I have not ſeen Mr. *Stanian*'s Memorial, which the Ambaſſador complains of; but doubt not that Gentleman knows very well how to keep a Decorum; nor is there any need for other Invectives againſt the *French* King, than a plain Hiſtory of his Reign, which, without any Commentary, makes him the moſt ungrateful, perfidious, treacherous, and cruel Prince that ever ſway'd a Scepter. I have not Time now to prove thoſe Things, and indeed it's ſcarce neceſſary, ſince all the Members of the Alliance make War upon him on the account of his unparalell'd Treachery, and Breach of Oath, by uſurping the Dominions of *Spain*, in the Name of his Grand-ſon, contrary to the Treaty of the *Pyrenees*, and the ſolemn Renunciation at his Father's and his own Marriage, made by the joint Conſent of *France* and *Spain*, in order to preſerve a Ballance of Power in *Europe*. This, with Incroachments upon all his Neighbours, and protecting in his Dominions a Perſon, whom he alone, of all the Powers of *Europe*, openly countenances in uſurping her Majeſty's Title, is known to be the Cauſe of the preſent War: So that Mr. *Stanian*, ſhould he ſtudy Invectives, could not ſay any thing ſharper againſt him, than thoſe notorious Matters of Fact; and in that he may be ſure of being juſtify'd by his Royal Miſtreſs, and all her good Subjects.

Country-m. We muſt not forget the *Rehearſal*, Maſter: Pray read his Papers, and zee how he falls upon Mr. *Hoadly*, and our moderate Church-men, and runs down the Tolleration.

Obſ. *Roger*, we have heard of *Æſop*'s Dog barking at the Moon, but ſtill ſhe kept on her Courſe. This carries its own Moral with it. Our Government and moderate Church-men are above the Snarls of ſuch malicious Authors; but ſince the *Rehearſer* is ſo good at giving others Knots to unty, he may try his Faculty that Way, if he pleaſes, by untying one of his own, which is as follows: In his *Rehearſal*, Numb. 246. Col. 3. he ſays, "If "the Magiſtrate thinks the Grounds of Separation are "not good, and not equivalent to the great Miſchiefs of "Separation, not only to the Souls of Men, but of moſt "dangerous Conſequences to the State; whether he may "not think, that he who beareth not the Sword of God "in Vain, is oblig'd to controul this Plea of Conſcience "for Example to others, and the Preſervation of the pub-"lick Peace? For we cannot deny Liberty of Conſcience "to Kings and States, while we aſſert it as the Right of "every Man.

Now, *Roger*, I think it will appear plain to thy Country Senſe, that according to the *Rehearſer*'s own Doctrine laid down in theſe Words, he and his Party ought no more to oppoſe or write againſt the Tolleration; for the Queen, our ſupream Magiſtrate, has *declar'd her Satisfaction with it, and has promis'd inviolably to maintain it*; and ſince her Majeſty acts in this according to her own Conſcience, the *Rehearſer*, if he be true to his own Doctrine, muſt allow her Majeſty that Liberty: And by the Way, *Roger*, this takes off now all Objections formerly made againſt the Diſſenters on that Head, of keeping up diſtinct Aſſemblies for the Worſhip of God, againſt the Command of the Magiſtrate, or for not conforming to thoſe Things wherein they differ from the Church of *England*, which was the main Argument us'd by King *James* the I. againſt the Puritans in the *Hampton-Court* Conference; as alſo by other Church of *England* Authors of great Note, of which we ſhall talk farther another Time.

But we ſhall bring the Matter cloſer to the *Rehearſal* and his Party, *Roger*, and turn their own Cannon upon themſelves. *Her Majeſty cannot think the Grounds for Separation from the Church of* England *by the Non-jurors, to be good, eſpecially as maintain'd by their Champion, Mr.* Dodwell, *who teaches, that there's no Salvation in the Communion of the preſent Church of* England, *as eſtabliſh'd on the Revolution-Foot. Her Majeſty muſt certainly think, that the Grounds for that Separation, are not equivalent to the great Miſchiefs of it, not only to the Souls of Men, but to the dangerous Conſequences it may have as to the State, ſince they diſown her Majeſty's Title.* Then, by the *Rehearſer*'s own Argument, *her Majeſty is oblig'd by her Sword to controul their Plea of Conſcience, for an Example to others, and the Preſervation of the publick Peace.*

Country-m. Let the *Rehearſer* unty thoſe Knots as he can, Maſter. In the mean time, I have a Vighting-Story for you. The Elector of *Hannover* has defeated 2000 *French*, kill'd 800 on the Spot, taken 150, moſt of 'em Officers, with 1200 Horſe, and their Tents and Baggage, and by that Means has prevented their inveſting *Fryburg*. Is not that brave News, Maſter?

Obſ. Very good News indeed, *Roger*, God ſend us more ſuch; but I muſt tell thee, *Roger*, it's very ill News to ſome Folks here in *England*.

Country-m. What Volks be they, Maſter? If I meet any of them, I'll rub their Faces with my Oaken Towel.

Obſ. The Court of *Hannover* knows them well enough, *Roger*, and ſo may you too; for a Tree is always known by its Fruit. But, *Roger*, I take it as a very good Omen to the Proteſtant Intereſt, and the Liberties of *Europe*, to hear that ſo gallant and wiſe a Prince is at the Head of the Army of the *Empire*, eſpecially ſince God has bleſs'd his firſt Endeavours with Succeſs. He is neither troubl'd with Governor Poverty; and as he can never fall under Suſpicion of acting a double Part himſelf, he is not like to be fond of thoſe who act the Part of *Tom Double*, or the Fox. He has too much of the Lyon in him for that, *Roger*.

Country-m. God bleſs him, Maſter, and God bleſs her preſent Majeſty, who has ſecur'd the Succeſſion to his Family, againſt all the Voxes and Wolves too.

Obſ. Amen. And good Night, *Roger*.

Advertiſements.

*** This is to give Notice, That this OBSERVATOR is continu'd for the Uſe of Mr. Tutchin's Widow, with the ſame Number and Volume, by one that was a particular Friend to Mr. Tutchin, was an Aſſiſtant to him, gave him ſeveral Hints, and was throughly acquainted with his Method. Note, That whatever Paper of this kind, that has not the Words as at the bottom of this Page, is to the Prejudice and Wrong of the deſtitute Widow and his Children.

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*** Any Gentleman, who us'd to ſend Notice of Things formerly to Mr. Tutchin, are deſir'd now to direct them to H. Meere, at the Black-Fryar in Black-Fryars, for the Obſervator. Where Advertiſements are taken in.

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